

FRENCH HUMOR

10¢



"What! He really tried to kiss you the first time he met you? I hope you were firm."

"No, he was."

September 3

EXPERIMENTER PUBLISHING COMPANY, NEW YORK, PUBLISHERS OF
RADIO NEWS - SCIENCE & INVENTION - RADIO LISTENERS' GUIDE - AMAZING STORIES - SPARE-TIME MONEY MAKING

HEAVY LOSS AHEAD



—Tu vois, tu m'as encore menti. Eh bien, à l'avenir, chaque fois que tu me feras un mensonge, je vais te réduire ton allocation hebdomadaire.

—Alors, mon petit, il faut que tu m'augmente mon allocation considérablement.

"You see, you lied to me again. Well, in the future, every time you tell a fib, I'll cut your weekly allowance."

"Then, my dear, you'll have to increase my allowance considerably."



ALL ILLUSTRATIONS BY FRENCH ARTISTS

VOL. I No. 8

Editorial and General Offices, 230 Fifth Avenue, New York

SEPTEMBER 3, 1927

... One half of the world doesn't know what the other half is laughing at. . . . Humor is international in scope, and what makes a Frenchman laugh will also make the American laugh, and vice versa. . . . The general opinion in America that French humor and French jokes must be smut with a capital S is tommyrot. On the contrary, Gallic wit is a brand of humor not easily duplicated anywhere in the world. . . . The average French humor is no more smutty than is the average Chicago citizen a gunman. . . . This publication is devoted to clean French humor and towards a better understanding between Americans and Frenchmen. FRENCH HUMOR strives to give the best that is to be had in Gallic wit—a publication fit for any home.—EDITOR.

FAIR AND WARMER



—Vous paraissent un peu pâle, ce soir, chère madame . . .
—Vraiment! Alors, dites-moi vite quelque chose qui me fasse rougir.

"You seem a trifle pale tonight, my dear madam."
"Really! Then, quick, tell me something to make me blush."

FRENCH HUMOR, VOL. I No. 8, September 3, 1927. Entered as second class matter July 5, 1927, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Title registered U. S. Patent Office, \$4.00 per year, 10c per copy. Canada and foreign countries \$5.00 per year. Published weekly by Experimenter Publishing Co., Inc., 230 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.; copyright, 1927, by them in United States. Sole translation rights of LE PELÉ-MIELE, PARISIANA, LE JOURNAL AMUSANT, L'HUMOUR, and SANS-GÊNE, in U. S. H. Gernsback, President; S. Gernsback, Treasurer; R. W. DeMott, Secretary. All articles and pictures protected under Sec. 3 of the Copyright Law of U. S.

THE SERVANT PROBLEM



—Quand nous serons mariés, je veux avoir au moins deux domestiques.
—Tu en auras plus de trente, ma chérie, mais pas à la fois.

"When we're married, I want to have at least two servants."
"You'll have more than thirty, dearest—but not at the same time."

Suited Both Ways

A MAN went to a tailor to order a suit.

"What terms of payment will you make me?" he asked the tailor.

"Well, sir," the tailor replied. "My esteemed customers pay when they want to."

"Oh, that's great!"

"But," continued the man of the needle, "those who take a long time to pay aren't esteemed any more. I sue them."

Strained Relations

JOHNNY was a naughty boy of six years, and his mother gave him a whipping. Walking out with a very wry face, he met his father who asked him:

"Hello, sonny! What's new?"

"Nothing much. I just had a fight with your wife."

Circumstantial Evidence

Little Alphonse—"Teacher, the devil died."

Teacher—"What makes you think so?"

Little Alphonse—"My father told me so yesterday. We were taking a walk, and saw a funeral pass. And daddy said: 'Poor devil! So he's dead!'"

A Yearly Celebration

Capon—"Well, well, old Prosper, where are you going with that bouquet?"

Old Prosper—"It's for the twenty-fifth anniversary of my wife's fortieth birthday."

Mathematical Certitude

Judge—"Are you certain that it was the 16th of the month?"

Witness—"Yes, your Honor."

Judge—"Don't forget, young lady, that you are under oath."

Witness—"I haven't forgotten it."

Judge—"How are you so sure of your statement that it was the 16th of the month?"

Witness—"Because the day before was the 15th and the next day was the 17th."

SUCH POPULARITY MUST BE RESERVED



—Elle plaît terriblement, et pourtant je ne lui vois rien d'extraordinaire.

—Ça doit être ce qu'on ne voit pas.

"She's terribly popular, and yet I can't see anything extraordinary about her."
"It must be what one can't see."

Waiting in Vain



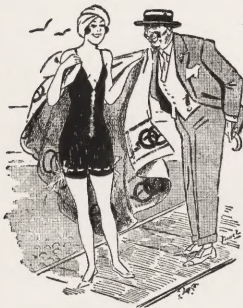
—En regardant, Monsieur a oublié le garçon.
—Je n'ai pas mangé de garçon.

"You forgot the waiter when you settled the bill, sir."
"I didn't eat any waiter."

Knuckles?

Mother—"Did you see whether the butcher had pigs' feet, as I asked you to?"
Jean—"No, mother. I couldn't see; he wore shoes."

It's True Both Ways



—En général, les femmes sont beaucoup plus franches que les hommes.
—En effet, elles ne cachent jamais grand chose.

"In general you must admit that women are much franker than men!"
"You're right! They don't hide much."

A STAY-OUT



—Regarde, chérie, comme la lune est pale.
—Dame! elle passe toutes les nuits dehors.

"Look how pale the moon is, my dear."
"Well! Doesn't she spend all her evenings out?"

Wiped Out

An old general dined at the home of one of his friends.

At the table, betraying an old habit gotten into when he ate as a simple officer in the mess hall, he wiped his spoon and his fork on his napkin with a mechanical gesture.

The mistress of the house, seeing him, motioned the butler to give him a new service.

The butler obeyed, but the general, occupied with his neighbor, again wiped his spoon mechanically.

Seeing this, the servant made the change again.

"What's this?" cried the general noticing his manoeuvres at last, "do you think I came here to wipe your silverware?"

We Like It Hot, Too



—Garçon! est-ce que vous avez du café froid?
—Oui, monsieur, il doit en rester!
—Eh bien! faites-m'en chauffer une tasse!

"Waiter, have you any iced coffee?"
"Yes sir, there must be some left!"
"Well then, heat some for me."

AS MUCH AS NOW



—Si j'étais un homme, comme je m'aimerais!

"If I were a man, how I would love myself!"

On Running Time

Mr. Always Late—"Can I catch the train for Strasbourg?"

Porter—"That depends upon how fast you can run. It just left ten minutes ago."

Off the Scent

"Good morning, my dear friend, can you lend me fifty francs?"

"Alas! I haven't a cent on me!"

"And at home?"

"Everyone is well, thank you."

Mutual Confidence

TWO men were concluding a bargain. They agreed on all the points of the transaction.

"Well," said the first, "all we have to do now is to sign the contract."

"What's the good?" answered the second business man. "That's quite unnecessary. If the price of the merchandise rises, you won't deliver it to me. If it lowers, I won't accept the delivery."

The Man About Town



—Une seconde, voulez-vous, que je donne mon pourboire au cocher.

Fastidious Prisoner to Cop—"One second, please; I want to tip the driver."



A Polite Insult

A CUSTOMER entered the department store of LeRoy & Blake and started in to upbraid the manager for the poor condition in which his merchandise had been received. Hearing the shouting, one of the proprietors stepped forward and began to assure the patron that this would not happen in the future.

"Listen," shouted the furious man, "I don't know if you are LeRoy or if you are Blake, and I don't want to insult personally one of the proprietors. But if you are Mr. LeRoy, tell that idiot Blake, or if you are Blake, tell that idiot LeRoy, that I advise him to be more careful in the future."



A Frightful End



—Mon dernier tableau, intitulé La fin du monde!

—En effet . . . c'est une véritable catastrophe . . .

"This is my latest painting—entitled *The End of the World!*"

"That's right. It's a real catastrophe."

CONCEIT



—Un bon conseil, ma petite: méfie-toi des flatteurs.

—Tu es bonne, toi! A quoi veux-tu que je reconnaisse que l'on me flatte?

"A word of advice, little one. Don't trust flatterers."

"That's a hot one! How do you want me to know when they're flattering me?"

An Envious Eyesight

A CERTAIN woman who had already passed her years of beauty and youth, once went to a portrait painter who was very popular at that time. He

knew how to deal with such cases, and consequently painted a glorious portrait, outrageously flattering her. It made her look like an exquisite young girl.

The woman was greatly pleased and

had her husband come to see the painting.

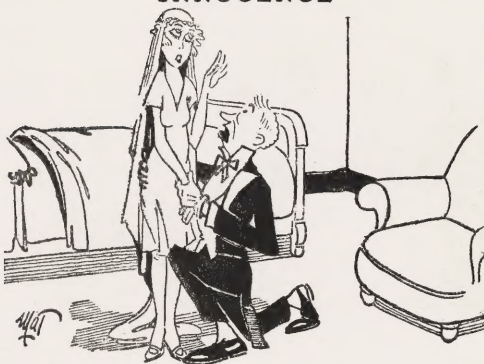
"Is that the way she appears to you?"

asked her husband of the painter.

"Naturally," he replied.

"Well, you certainly are lucky."

INNOCENCE



—Et maintenant, ma chérie . . .

—Oui, oui, je sais ce que vous allez me proposer. Mon Dieu! ces hommes sont tous les mêmes!

"And now, darling—"

"Yes, yes, I know what you are going to suggest. My God! These men—they're all alike!"

Barren of Joy

"The baron went on a trip."

"For his pleasure?"

"I don't think so. The baroness went with him."

ANTIQUES



—Aline—Je suis certaine que Gabrielle n'a jamais eu de servantes chez elle.

—Alphonse—Pourquoi cela?

—Aline—Parce qu'elle m'a montré des vases qui sont dans sa famille depuis plus de cinquante ans.

Aline—"I'm certain that Gabrielle never had any servants in her house."

Alphonse—"Why?"

Aline—"Because she showed me some vases which have been in her family for more than fifty years."

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DON'T

Ask Me Another

\$ 5.00
EVERY WEEK.

HERE is a brand new game, a parody on the popular "Ask Me Another" craze.

Our readers are asked to make up a list of five foolish questions, with five more foolish answers. The best questionnaire and answers will be printed here every week for the edification of our readers.

Type or write five questions and their five answers on one sheet, heading the one "Questions" and the other "Answers." No penciled copy permitted.

The most humorous questionnaires and their answers will be printed here every week.

THIS WEEK'S \$5.00 WINNER

Mr. Timothy Damer, 118 Curson St., Toronto, Can., asks:

- (1) How's the barber business?
- (2) Why the gloomy look?
- (3) What's the trouble with Ethel?
- (4) Why the tears?
- (5) What's an auto?

No matter what your suspense, it will be relieved by a hasty look at "What Don't you know," on page 184, where the answers to the above appear.

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Living Up to a Reputation

MARK TWAIN was once invited to a banquet where the guests insisted upon a speech. As he couldn't get out of it he began:

"Ladies and gentlemen—"

"Hooray!" everyone shouted.

"I am going to tell you—"

"Hooray!"

"The most interesting thing in the world."

"Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!"

"This is it: God created the sky and the stars. The second day he created earth; the third, the sea and the fish—"

At the twentieth verse, as none of the listeners had come to hear the Bible, they started in to protest.

"What!" exclaimed Mark Twain. "Isn't this the most interesting thing in the world? Is there anyone here sacrilegious enough to say there is anything more interesting than the Holy Bible?"

✱

High Tide

A YOUNG peasant girl saw the ocean for the first time in her life. She was so enchanted with its many mysteries that she took home a bottle of sea water.

"You could have filled it to the top, at least," remarked her father.

"Oh, no!" she answered. "When the sea rises, it would overflow."

IF THEY ONLY COULD



—Ah! cette mode, m'aime Brivot, c'est effrayant d'que ça prend . . . maintenant, dans notre maison, y a plus qu'on nous deux qui n'aurons pas fait couper nos cheveux!

"Oh, these styles are taking a terrible trend, Mme. Brivot. Just think, in our house, we two are the only ones who haven't bobbed our hair."

A Killing Man

A MAN armed with a spear ran past Socrates—in the days when automobiles were a thing of the future. He was pursuing a man who was scampering away.

"Stop him! Stop him!" he shouted.

The philosopher did not budge.

"Are you deaf?" asked the armed man. "Can't you stop this assassin?"

"Assassin? What do you mean by that?"

"What a strange question! An assassin is a man who kills."

"A butcher, then?"

"You fool! I mean a man who kills another man."

"Oh yes, a soldier!"

"Ignoramus! A man who kills another man in time of peace!"

"I know—an executioner."

"You jackass! A man who kills another man in his home."

"I understand! Is it a doctor?"

But the man with the spear decided to pursue his victim unaided.

TOO SENSITIVE



—*Quel caractère, mon Dieu! si je vous disais qu'elle me fait la tête parce que j'en ai pris son mari!*

"What a character! Lordy! You wouldn't believe me if I told you that she has a grudge against me because I stole her husband!"

LOVING ARMS

HOUSEHOLD
ARTICLES

GUN-
SMITH



A Lover's Conversation

"GEORGE," said Gustave to his friend, "when you go to see your sweetheart you should remember to speak of three things: First of love, then of her family, and third, of philosophy."

So George went to see the girl ready to do the right thing. After dinner, when he was left alone with her, he remembered the recommendation: love, family and philosophy.

"Rosalie," he began, "do you love sardines?"

"Why shouldn't I love them?"

He passed on to the second topic.

"Rosalie, have you a brother?"

"No, I have no brother."

And he broached the third topic—philosophy:

"Supposing you did have a brother, do you think he would love sardines?"

Smoked Out

A GROUP of artists were being conducted by a guide to an old feudal castle which was the pride of the country.

For a long time they waited, while he was inside obtaining permission to make a tour of inspection. At last he appeared and announced:

"It will be impossible to visit the chateau, because smoking is prohibited."

"But we're not smoking!" they answered in chorus.

"No, but I am!" said the guide, puffing away majestically.

—*J'ai bien peur que ce désarmement général ne porte un sérieux coup aux romans d'amour.*

"I am very much afraid that this general disarmament will strike a serious blow on love romances."

ON AND OFF



—Ton amie Micheline, elle est mariée?
—Des fois.

Ted—"Is your friend Micheline married?"
Fred—"At times."

C. O. D.

Beggar—"Alms, please!"

Charitable Old Gentleman—"I haven't any change on me now, but I'll give you something on my way back."

Beggar—"My good gracious! If you only knew how much I've already lost by giving credit!"

Generous Spirit

A VERY poor man who was dying, was making his last will and testament.

"I bequeath one thousand francs to the curé, twenty thousand francs to the poor and needy of my native village and thirty thousand francs—"

"But Joseph," interrupted an old friend who was present, "have you really got all this money?"

"I haven't any at all," sighed the dying man, "but I want to show how generous I was while I lived."

What We Usually Get

The poor devil entered a restaurant. He didn't have much money on him, and tried to ease himself into a meal.

"Waiter," he called, "some mustard."

The waiter left to execute the order.

"Waiter," he called him back, "with a little steak."

A Good Suit

Judge—"Why did you steal the plaintiff's new suit?"

Accused—"In order to make a good appearance when I appeared in court, Your Honor."

In Readiness

Mrs. Loisey to her husband, who is stepping aboard an airplane for London: "Goodbye, my dear. Bon voyage! By the way, where did you put your receipt for your life insurance?"

For the Past Five Years

"She's twenty-eight years old."

"Twenty-eight!"

"Yes, at least that's what I've always heard."

Following Instructions



—Vous êtes accusé d'avoir marqué sur vos livres des dépenses deux fois!
—Dame! on m'avait dit de faire de la comptabilité en partie double.

"You are accused of having entered the expenses twice on your books!"
"Well! They engaged me as a double entry bookkeeper."

How to Obtain Good Posture



—Alors vraiment, docteur, en un mois, sans médicaments, vous allez le guérir de cette fâcheuse habitude de se tenir voûté?

"Really, doctor, can you cure him in one month, without medicine, of his regrettable habit of bending forward?"



ONE MONTH LATER

—Je savais bien qu'il se tiendrait droit . . . je l'ai fait décorer des palmes académiques!

"I knew he would stand up straight. I had him decorated with the academic palm!"

Not Fit to Live

THE rabbi of Cracow had the reputation of being endowed with a divine power: that of resuscitating the dead. One day the son of a poor peasant woman died, and in despair she called the rabbi. Her sorrow moved the man, and after a short prayer he began the ceremony. He made several gestures and cried:

"Isadore, rise!"

The corpse did not move.

"Isadore, your father orders you to rise!"

The child remained inert.

"Isadore, your mother orders you to rise!"

The body did not move.

Seeing he was not successful, the rabbi then cried in a thunderous voice:

"Isadore, your rabbi orders you to rise!"

But the dead boy didn't hear this command either.

At this, the rabbi turned to the gathering of relatives in the room, and said:

"A child that obeys neither his father, nor his mother, nor his rabbi, is ungrateful and doesn't deserve to live."

A Poet's Inspiration



—Finis, ma chérie, tu me donnes des idées qui m'enlèvent les miennes.

"Stop this, dearest, you give me ideas which drive away my own."

Taking Everything Into Account



—Vous l'aimez beaucoup?
—Heut je ne sais pas encore le chiffre de sa dot.

"Do you love her very much?"
"Say! I don't even know yet how much her dowry will be."

The Plumb Line

ONE day a young plumber asked an old plumber:

"Can you tell me the exact difference between politeness and tact? It always confuses me."

The old plumber thought a while.

"Well," said he, "I can best answer that by giving you an example. A customer once called me to his home to fix his shower baths. When I entered the bathroom, I found a woman about to take a bath."

"I backed out quickly, of course, and said: 'Pardon me, SIR.' Now, then, my boy, the 'pardon me' was politeness, but the 'sir,' that was tact."

A Slight Hint

A CLOTH merchant once sent his clerk to a man in order to collect 5000 francs from him. When the clerk returned the proprietor asked:

"Did you see Mr. Block?"

"Yes."

"Did he pay you?"

"No."

"Did he say when he would pay you?"

"No, he didn't say so, but he made an allusion to it."

"Oh! How!"

"He kicked me down stairs!"

The Kid Himself



—Allot! allot! C'est le prince de Galles qui est à l'appareil.

"Hello! Hello! The Prince of Wales on the wire."

A Benefit Performance

Before the performance started, the stage manager glanced at the hall.

"There are only twenty people out there," he announced in a desperate tone to the director of the theater. "Perhaps it would be better to return them their money."

"Impossible, those are the complimentary tickets!"

Every Dog Has His Day

It was towards the end of the musical evening. The hostess begged the tenor to render another selection.

"With pleasure," replied the singer, "but it's very late. Perhaps it will disturb your neighbors."

"Oh no, go on! I wouldn't forego this chance for the world. They have a dog that annoys us often enough!"

Perfect Acting

At the movies:

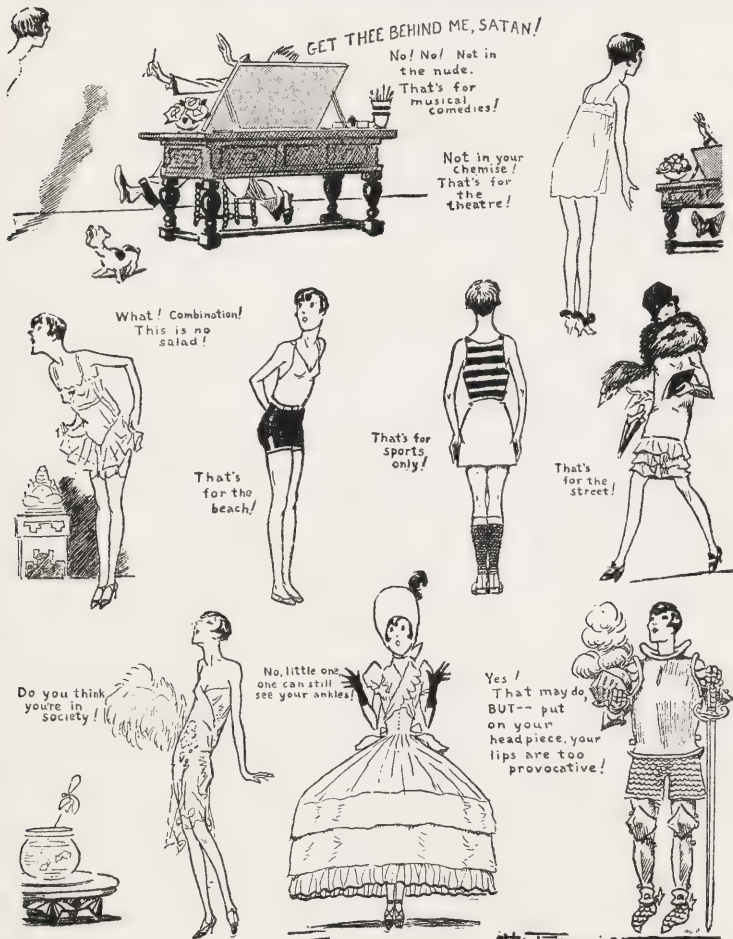
"What a marvelous actor!"

"Yes! And you know, the woman he is kissing is really his wife!"

"Then he is still better than I thought!"

ANOTHER AESOP FABLE

(Or, the Artist in Search of a Respectable Model)



Ch. Tarnier

DOING HER DUTY



—Il dit que si je le trompe, il se tuera.
—As-tu la conscience tranquille?
—Oh! ouï, j'ai caché son revolver.

"He says that if I'm false to him, he will kill himself."
"Is your conscience clear?"
"Oh, yes! I hid his revolver."



The Order of the Garter



YOU may not find it in the history books, and it surely isn't taught in school, because—

Once upon a time, in the gay days of King Edward the Third, the monarch once gave a great ball. It was the sort of affair that would have Japanese lanterns and two jazz bands, if it were held today. However, King Edward probably had a few fencing matches and some beautiful bowers to make up for it, for King Edward was a gallant man, and tournaments and love-making were the favorite sports of all good knights in those days.

The guest of honor of the evening was the beautiful Countess of Salisbury, with a school-girl complexion and a siren's eyes. The kind that goes over big, you know. Naturally none of the guests dared to ask her to dance, for to do anything that might in the least displease the king was not very healthy in those days.

So, during the course of the evening, the king was dancing with the countess, when suddenly her garter fell to the floor. The king stooped quickly to pick it up, and at this, all the nobles began to snicker audibly, and some were even bold enough to utter some indelicate remarks.

"STOP!" shouted the outraged king,

with upraised hand.

The nobles stopped giggling, the music stopped playing, the lovers stopped whispering.

"Listen, one and all! *Honi soit qui mal y pense*," he said slowly. "Evil is he who think evil! I will make his blue ribbon the most glorious decoration in my kingdom and the most coveted honor in the world."

And he did. The Order of the Garter today is the highest order of Chivalry in all England. Its insignia is a blue ribbon, edged with gold, and is worn on the left leg below the knee. And the motto it bears is: *Honi soit qui mal y pense*.

Competition

A MAN entered a restaurant on a side street and ordered an excellent dinner. Just as the bill was presented to him he said, in a piteous voice:

"I haven't any money. Do with me what you will."

The proprietor reflected a moment.

"This time I won't do anything. But do me a favor. Go across the street to Mr. Charles who owns the restaurant opposite mine, and play the same trick on him."

"I would like to very much, but I just ate there and he asked me to come here."

The Wrong Time

Eugene—"I'll never talk to Marge again. She insulted me."

Oscar—"What did she say?"

Eugene—"She asked me if I could dance."

Oscar—"But there's nothing insulting in that."

Eugene—"But she asked it while I was dancing with her."



She Shooed Him

Julius—"My wife takes good care of me. She even takes my shoes off for me."

Paul—"When you come back from the Club at night?"

Julius—"No, when I want to go there."

A Bad Break



—Ah! mon Dieu! Maman s'est cassé la jambe.

—Tu m'as fait peur, je croyais qu'elle avait l'intention de venir chez nous.

"Good Heavens! Mother broke her leg."
"How you scared me. I thought you were going to say she was coming to visit us."

Unselfish



—Tu es trop gentille, tu as sûrement quelque chose à me demander.
—Oh! ce n'est pas pour moi, c'est pour ma couturière.

"You're too nice to me, you surely want to ask me something."
"Oh! It's not for me, it's for my dressmaker."

The Proverbial Man

The incurable optimist is the one who, when missing a train, says:
"Better late than never!"

A Speak-easy



—Vous mettez votre haut-parleur à table?
—Oui, mon cher, c'est un invité charmant; il nous distrait et ne coûte rien à nourrir.

"You put your loud speaker on the table?"
"Yes, my friend, it's a charming guest; it entertains us and costs nothing to feed."

Sad to Re-late

Wife—"Late again for supper! You're always late! Even on the morning of our marriage you managed to come late."

Husband—"But not late enough!"

The Spice of Life

A BIG dinner was being given for a number of literary men. Even before the dessert was reached, conversation began to lag.

Suddenly a poet, who happened to be present, shouted:

"For God's sake! Won't someone leave so that we can pan him behind his back!"

À LA DEPARTMENT STORE



—Eh bien? Vous êtes contents d'avoir une petite soeur?

—On aurait mieux aimé un petit frère.

—Faut la rendre, on la changera.

—On peut pas, on s'en est déjà servi!

Kind Old Lady—"Well? Are you glad you have a little sister?"

Little Boy—"We would have preferred a little brother."

K. O. L.—"Give it back, they'll change it for you."

L. B.—"We can't, we used it already!"

Gloves Pardoned

"Do you know how cold it is at the North Pole?"

"No, how cold?"

"You have to put on your gloves to wash your hands."

Watchful

IT was a deserted street at one o'clock in the morning.

"Pardon me, sir, but can you tell me if there is a police station in this neighborhood?"

"There isn't any, sir."

The Young Degeneration

Papa, mama, and Johnny, aged six, entered a café.

"Waiter, two dry martini!" ordered papa.

Johnny—"Papa, why don't you order something for mama?"

A WISE CRACK



—Les sages font les proverbes . . . les sots les répètent.

—Quel est donc le sage qui a fait celui que tu viens de dire?

"Wise men make proverbs—fools repeat them."

"Well, who is the wise man who made the one you just said?"

What DON'T You Know?

Just drop down through these answers to the "Don't Ask Me Another" questions listed on page 176. If you find you are dropping too fast, take them one at a time and refer back to the original question before proceeding to the next answer:

- (1) Too much head work.
- (2) I just ate a stick of gelatine.
- (3) I thought it was taffy.
- (4) It's supposed to be a husband.
- (5) To get rid of the water on the brain.

(5) A four-wheeled "break."

Those who survive the foregoing are entitled to submit questions and answers of their own manufacture. We pay for the accepted ones at the flat rate of \$5.00 for the set. Now roll your own!

LOVE IS BLIND



—Oh, excusez-moi, monsieur, de vous avoir tapé dans l'oeil; vous ne m'aviez pourtant jamais vu.

"Oh, excuse me, sir, for having caught your eye—even if you've never seen me."

A Tooth for a Tooth

"What's the matter with your face, Jacques?"

"I have a terrible toothache in one of my molars, Peter."

"If I were you I'd have it taken out."

"If it were you I wouldn't hesitate either."



A Perfect Match

A RICH man once wanted to find a husband for his daughter, so he went to a matrimonial agent and said to him:

"I'd like you to introduce my daughter to a nice young man. He doesn't have to be rich, because my daughter has enough money. It isn't absolutely necessary that he be intelligent, because my daughter is clever enough. He doesn't have to be handsome, because my daughter is very beautiful. The only quality I want him to have is honesty."



Walking Alone

"Do you like long walks, Mr. Maxime?"

"Oh, yes, mademoiselle!"

"Well, I'm not keeping you."



War À La Hookey



—Sentinelle, avez-vous aperçu l'ennemi?"

—Pour sûr, le maître d'école a passé par ici tout à l'heure.

"Sentinel, did you spy the enemy?"

"Certainly, the school master just passed through here."

The Constant Wife



—C'est la première fois que je sors sans mon mari.

—Vraiment?

—Oui . . . la première fois aujourd'hui.

"This is the first time I've gone out without my husband."

"Really?"

"Yes. The first time today."

Mental Gymnastics

FRENCH HUMOR

has made arrangements with practically all of the foremost French humorous publications, whereby this publication has acquired the sole American rights for reproduction of all text and original French illustrations of the leading French journals. Among them are included the following:

Le Pêle-Mêle
Parisiana
Sans-Gêne
Le Journal Amusant
L'Humour

and many others.

The readers of FRENCH HUMOR are, therefore, assured of the best, and only the best.

Editor.



—Tous les matins faites un quart d'heure de gymnastique suédoise.

—Hum! c'est bien fatigant! . . . je ferai faire ça par mon valet de chambre.

Doctor—"Every morning you must do some Swedish exercises for a quarter of an hour."

Patient—"Hm! That's too strenuous! I'll have my valet do it."

Period Furniture

Madam—"Amelia, I am tired of seeing you so negligent. Look at that dust on the furniture. It's at least six months old."

Servant (with dignity)—"Then it's not my fault, ma'am. You know I've only been here three months."

In the Pullman Coach



—Il y a longtemps que tu le connais, ton vieux ami?
—Depuis le dernier tunnel.

"Do you know your old friend for a long time?"
"Since the last tunnel."

Killing the Germs

"What do you do to protect yourself against microbes?"

"Well, first I boil the water."

"I see. And then?"

"Then I sterilize it."

"Very good. Then?"

"Then I drink beer."

■

Good for Mathematicians

"**H**OW much is this old clock?" a customer asked the antique dealer.

"Three thousand francs."

"That's dear. But does it work at least?"

"Oh, admirably! Only you must know how to use it. When it points to noon and chimes five o'clock, you'll know it's two thirty."

■

A Dog's Life

"Why don't you get rid of your dog?"

"I'm keeping him for sentimental reasons; my wife hates him."

Immunity

ONE day one of the ancient kings of France went on a tour of inspection through the prison. He questioned all the prisoners on the crimes they had committed.

"Why are you here?" he asked one.

"Sire, I am innocent," the man replied.

Then he addressed another:

"Why were you put into prison?"

"Sire," replied the prisoner with a sad voice, "I swear that I was wrongfully condemned."

He obtained a similar response from each one.

At last he noticed a sad-looking individual in a corner of his cell.

He asked him the same question and the man replied:

"Sire, I am a criminal!"

The king immediately issued an order:

"Put this criminal at liberty at once so that he doesn't corrupt the other innocent men!"

♦

Years to Come

SOME one once asked Galileo how old he was.

"Eight or ten years," the celebrated scientist answered.

"What! Are you crazy?"

"For me, age exists under one guise only—the number of years I still have to live. As for the years that have passed, I don't worry about them any more. By the way, do you pay any attention to the money you have already spent?"

A GOOD SLEEPER



—Est-ce que tout le monde a été sauvé?

—Oui, sauf le veilleur de nuit qu'on n'a pu réveiller à temps!

"Was everyone saved?"

"Yes, except the night watchman who couldn't be waked in time!"

PHONEY PATENTS

(Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office)

UNDER this heading we shall publish, every week, the latest inventions which the world's worst inventors, for reasons best known to themselves, have not as yet patented.

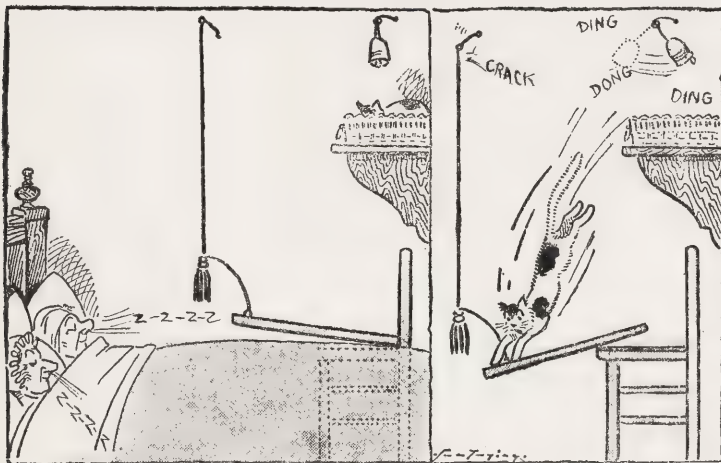
There will be, every week, one imported French patent, and as soon as we receive them from American inventors, there will also be published on this page the best American Phoney Patent. Being patriotic, we can not see why the French should have the exclusive rights to Phoney Patents.

We are conducting our celebrated Phoney Patent Office for

the relief of all suffering, daffy inventors all over the world. Not only does the Phoney Patent Office publish the patents absolutely free, but, quite the contrary, we offer you \$3.00 for your best Phoney Patent.

When sending in your Phoney Patent application, be sure that it is 100 percent. useless and daffy; the daffier it is the quicker it will be accepted. Simple sketches and short descriptions will help our staff of Phoney Patent examiners to issue a Phoney Patent on your invention in a jiffy.

AUTOMATIC DOOR OPENER



When your daughter comes home late at night and has no key, you don't have to get up to open the door. Put the cat in a small basket underneath the bell. Attach a board to the cord which serves to open the door. When your daughter comes in and rings the bell, the cat will wake and, very frightened, will jump on the board and presto! the cord will operate and unlock the door!

Perhaps They Won't Recognize Him

Doctor—"What's this man's name? We'll have to notify his family of the accident."

Policeman—"But doctor, his family will know his name."



Standing Pat

Stranger—"Pardon me, officer, where is the Place du Havre?"

Policeman—"I'm standing on it."

Stranger—"No wonder I couldn't find it!"

Like Father Like Son

Bibi came home from school crying.

"What's the matter?" asked his mother.

"The teacher whipped me because I didn't know where the Appennines were."

"It serves you right," interrupted the father at this moment. "Next time don't forget where you put them."



No Secret

"If you give me five francs I'll tell you something that's worth more than fifty thousand francs."

"Here you are. What is it?"

"Sixty thousand francs."

Insulting

Warden (to his new boarder)—"Hey you! You must take a bath now. When did you have your last one?"

Prisoner—"My last one? Say, this is the first time I'm in prison."



A Snarling Snore

"August," said Mrs. Lurandean to her husband, "you didn't stop snoring all last night."

"Why, Ernestine, isn't that remarkable! I was dreaming all night of a snarling dog, and I guess you heard him barking."

SAFE and SORRY



—Quand je songe que tu vas te marier, ça me fait de la peine.
—Ça, c'est gentil!
—Non, c'est pour ta femme.

"Whenever I think that you're going to get married, I feel very sorry."
"That's very nice of you!"
"No—for your wife."

First-Hand Charity

ONE day, Henry Rochefort, known as the most charitable man in the world, received a visit from a man who spoke as follows:

"Mr. Rochefort, I know you earn lots of money, and I know that you have a good heart. Now, a poor woman who hasn't eaten for two days, has just been dispossessed because she didn't have 75 francs to pay her rent."

"The poor unfortunate!" exclaimed Rochefort, reaching into his pocket already.

"She is very wretched, and her state is heart-breaking. Seventy-five francs means nothing to you. You can save her. Are you hesitating?"

"Give me her name and address," said Rochefort.

"That's unnecessary," replied the visitor, "you can give me the money. Here's her receipt. I'm her landlord!"

Fast Living

"Say, Beaumont, of what disease did your wife die?"

"The physicians couldn't find out exactly, but I think she lived too fast."

"What do you mean?"

"When we were engaged she was five years younger than I was. After her death I learned she was ten years older than I was."

A Hot One

"I was very sick last week. I had 104 degrees temperature."

"In the shade?"

WELL TRAINED



—Eh bien! qu'est-ce qu'on dit à la dame?
—Mange!

"Well, what must you say to the lady?"
"Eat!"

Maid to Order

"I caught my husband kissing the maid yesterday."

"Good heavens! What did you do?"

"I made him buy me a new dress."

"And you fired the girl?"

"Oh no, I need a new hat too!"

It Looks Like It

FATHER took his little son to a concert given by a very eminent violinist. Very naturally the music bored the child who would have surely fallen asleep if his father had not kept him awake by several well-timed shoves of the elbow. At last the boy asked:

"Papa, when this man will have sawed that box, will it then be finished?"

No Other Choice Left

"Where are you going?" Ennery asked his wife.

"Where I please."

"When are you coming back?"

"When it pleases me."

"Good! But don't make it too soon."

THE NUT CLUB

At last there has appeared the great jumping off place for all the Nuts in America. The Nut Club has been organized by the Nut Editor of this publication, in conspiracy with all the little Nuts that infest the National Nuttery.

In this page devoted exclusively to the Nut Club, it is aimed to publish, every week, the nuttiest things in creation. The nuttier they are, the quicker they will be printed. Every week there will be a prize of \$5.00 for the best Cookoo-Nut, in addition to which we will pay \$1.00 for every other one we accept for this page. If you have any nutty ideas, which most likely would not be printed anywhere else in the universe, this,

fellow Nuts, is your great and only chance. The editor of this page is just cracked enough to take you up and print it. There are only two requirements:

- (1) The thing must be unqualifiedly nutty.
- (2) It must be humorous as well and clever.

There are no fees, no dues, in the Nut Club. Those members whose first names are Hazel, Filbert, Hickory, etc., are charter members by right of birth, but all other applicants will be cheerfully admitted to the Nut Club. Be sure to address all entries to P. E. Canutt, Editor, Nut Club, c/o FRENCH HUMOR, 230 Fifth Avenue, New York City.



"A hot dog"

By MANIR MANSOUR, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Awarded \$1.00 prize



"Two of a kind"



"It's all broken up"

DeKalb Ave.

"Telling them where to get off at"



"Started on a shoestring"

THIS \$5.00 PRIZE
WEEK'S WINNING
COOKOO-NUT



"Sweeties"

Submitted by DICK LONG,
Tacoma, Wash.

SUN
SUN
SUN
SUN

"Look at the sun rise"

By LESLIE CARPENTER, Montpelier, Vt.
Awarded \$1.00 prize

SCHEME

"A crooked scheme"

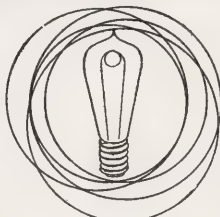
Submitted by H. N. WEBSTER,
East Orange, N. J.
Awarded \$1.00 prize

What Is A Cookoo-Nut?

A COOKOO-NUT is a new wrinkle to pass away your time. Far more interesting, more entertaining and more humorous than a cross word puzzle. The COOKOO-NUT illustrates an ordinary well-known saying in a distinctly new manner. Study the examples on this page. The test of a COOKOO-NUT is that there must be no question as to the correctness of the description. The quotation must absolutely fit the COOKOO-NUT, otherwise it does not go. Cover up the captions of the COOKOO-NUTS on this page, and make your friends guess what each COOKOO-NUT stands for.

An exciting new game is to play COOKOO-NUTS at parties where everyone is asked to make up an original COOKOO-NUT. The most mirth-provoking one gets the party prize.

The best COOKOO-NUT printed in FRENCH HUMOR gets a weekly prize of \$5.00 in addition to which we will pay \$1.00 for every other one we accept for this page.



"Circling the globe"

TROUB

"That's no trouble"



"Jack and Jill"

By LUKE BLANCO, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Awarded \$1.00 prize

EH

"He turned around"

BADLY

"Not broke, but badly bent"

By CAM. J. ROBERT, New Bedford, Mass.
Awarded \$1.00 prize

"RADIACROSTICS"

The Popular Brain Teaser for the Whole Family

HERE is a brand new brain teaser for the whole family. FRENCH HUMOR presents this new contest in the hope that it will interest our radio fan readers.

Everybody can take a hand in a RADIACROSTIC, from grandpaw down to the young hopeful. All you need is a pencil and this page. A few samples have been shown of what can be done with the call letters of some of the better known radio stations. It is up to you to think out a good slogan, or a witty saying, composed of words whose first letters spell the call letters of a radio station. The RADIACROSTIC must be true of the particular station, or it may be witty as well as true of the station.

The few samples shown here are just to start you off. We have printed, at the bottom of this page, the call letters of a number of stations. All you have to do is fill in the dotted lines, or copy the blanks on a separate sheet of paper.

\$5.00 will be paid for the best RADIACROSTIC of the week. For the five next best RADIACROSTICS we shall pay \$1.00 apiece. The following simple rules should be observed:

1. As many RADIACROSTICS as desired may be submitted by contestants.

\$10 IN PRIZES EVERY WEEK FOR THE BEST RADIACROSTICS

Look at the sample on this page, and get busy sending in your RADIACROSTICS. Every one can do it. Send in as many as you like. The best one every week gets the first prize of \$5.00. For the five next best ones we pay \$1.00 each.

\$10.00

THIS WEEK'S \$5.00 PRIZE WINNER

KFVE

Known
For
Variety
Entertainments

submitted by OTTO VOELS,
164 Henry St., New Haven, Conn.

2. Only one RADIACROSTIC may be written or printed on each sheet of paper.
3. Each and every RADIACROSTIC must be accompanied by name and address of the sender.
4. The call letters of any radio station in the United States or Canada may be used.
5. No penciled matter will be considered, and all RADIACROSTICS should be typewritten or printed in ink.
6. The best and wittiest RADIACROSTIC will get the \$5.00 prize. The five next best, in the opinion of the judges, will be awarded \$1.00 each.
7. In the event of two or more contestants submitting the same prize-winning RADIACROSTIC, identical prizes will be awarded to those contestants so tying for the prize.
8. Closing date of RADIACROSTIC Contest is Wednesday of each week.
9. Address all correspondence pertaining to this contest to RADIACROSTICS, care of FRENCH HUMOR, 230 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

TRES BIEN! One of our old friends who used to follow the Radiacrostics Contest in Radio Program Weekly has saved the day for the girl friends. Mrs. Zbinden comes through for \$1.00, the first money earned by Lady Radiacrostickers in two weeks. Sister Hattie won the Golden Eagle on May 12th, so you see, girls, she is one of your heavy batteries in an emergency like this. Our present incumbent, Otto Voels, earns the distinction of being known hereafter as a DiXie Eagle, having brought in the St. Louis station which is DX from his home in New Haven. Otto, too (sounds funny together like that, doesn't it?), is a repeater, having won his first spurs in our issue of July 16th. From Honorable Mention to a buck is but a step. From a buck to an eagle is something else again. But from an eagle to a DiXie Eagle is what doesn't happen every week. Messrs. Armstrong and Mansour repeat in the Dollar Class, which also includes Monsieur Dumont of Canada, and Junior Richardson, of Sewickley, Pa. The girls are well represented in the Honorable Group this week, and I take my hat off to them, just as I have done ever since I was merely twelve. You seem to have made up your mind to bring in a Lady Eagle. Well, go to it, but remember,

The Following Were Awarded \$1.00 Each

- | | |
|---|--|
| (WCBS) Wonderful Choirs Sing Here, Manir Mansour, 777 48th St., Brooklyn, N. Y. | (WRNY) We Reveal New York, Mrs. Hattie Zbinden, 485 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| (WLBI) Will Lighten Indigo Blues, C. L. Armstrong, Hazleton, Iowa. | (KFBC) Keeps Furnishing Beautiful Concerts, Charles D. Richardson, Jr., 713 Harbaugh St., Sewickley, Pa. |
| (WEEI) Women Enjoy Every Item, L. Dupont, P. O. Box 315, Farnham, Que., Can. | |

Following Are Honorable Mention Awards

- | | |
|---|--|
| (WCBS) Where Comedians Boost Springfield, and (WFAA) Where Families Are Amused, Mrs. Grace L. Darrow, Brooklyn, N. Y. | (CKY) Comedy Kings Yodel, Frank Schmitt, Chicago, Ill. |
| (CFCF) Canada's Famous Concert Furnishers, Mrs. May Edwards, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. | (WRC) Washington's Radio Center, Charles D. Richardson, Jr., Sewickley, Pa. |
| (WAAT) We're America's Air Theatre, J. P. O'Connor, New Haven, Conn. | (WBBS) We Broadcast Bedtime Stories, and (WRHM) We Render Hawaiian Medleys, Manir Mansour, Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| (CFAC) Cheering Features Advertise Canada, Robert McGarvey, Elizabeth, N. J. | (KFH) Keeps Fans Happy, Louis Snipper, Newark, N. J. |
| (CFCF) Comedians Furnish Continuous Fun, Charles B. Davis, Fort Worth, Texas. | (WMBF) Well Managed Bedtime Fairytales, Miss Cornelia Emge, Pittsburgh, Pa. |

C'EST LA GUERRE, the boys are anxious to win too! Regards.

RADIACROSTIC X (his mark).

Now Scratch Your Head and See How You Make Out

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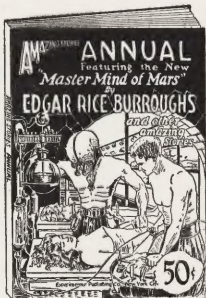
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A SNAPPY

JOURNEY



—Oh! chère amie, je quitterais tout pour voguer avec vous dans l'ivresse des joies infinies.
 —Vous auriez du me dire ça plus tôt, il y a au moins une heure qu'on serait plus là.

"Ah, my dearest, I would leave everything to fly with you to the land of infinite joy."
 "Why didn't you tell me that sooner; we could have been there an hour ago."

